
Title: A Brigand Book

Author: Radicchio

We got out of the storeroom just in time, the bodies were discovered and the search is underway. We finally slipped out the window and swam to this small island, and hold up here in hopes their search goes out into the city and around the jails.

While waiting, Vincent asked me where I was from and how I learned to fight so well, and what my other interest were.

He was taken aback when I told him I was a very good chef, and practiced in the old lands on a small island. He asked me if I knew of Zerikal, and I did! We talked about our newly discovered newfound friend, and it turns out he was a friend of a friend of a friend, to Vincent. Why, I could tell he knew the name but honestly didn't know the man when talking to him.

However, he was bragging about some magical lock or something he bought from him, and was wanting to contact him again for more. Me, being a Tavernkeep, I guess he assumes I meet all the types out there, and boy don't I. I can see the fog rolling in soon, we should have no trouble getting to the moongate.

